

Band Gives Annual Spring Concert

Proceeds From Ticket Sale Will Be Used To Obtain Uniforms For Members

The Montevallo High School Band under the direction of York Kildea, gave its annual concert Tuesday, May 9, at Palmer Hall. Around 500 people attended the most exciting ticket sale to date for uniforms.

The band divided into two sides headed by Francis Peterson and Eleanor Reynolds. Then the race began, each side trying to sell the most tickets. The contest ended at seven o'clock Tuesday. The side headed by Francis Peterson won by a small margin. The losing side gave the other a party on Friday, May 19, in the high school.

The program of the concert consisted of the following numbers:

"All American," Don Keller; "Atilla-Hungarian Overture," Gondor Karoly; "Western Caravan," Don Keller; "Spirit of Youth," Fortunato Sordillo; College Medley, "Wave the Flag," U. of Chicago, "Indiana, Our Indiana," "The Victors," U. of Michigan; Straussiana (Strauss Melodies), Sereby; "Crimson and Grey," Keller; "On the Volga," Ivan Akimenko; "Military Escort," Harold Bennett; "Idle Fancy," Harold Bennett; "Indian Boy," Harold Bennett; "Zenith," Harold Bennett; "Hungarian Dances Nos. 7 and 8," Brahms; "California State," Ed McDonald; "Alma Mater," Paul Yoder. The words are:

"Hail, Montevallo, hats off to you,
Ever you'll find us loyal and true,
Firm and undaunted always we'll be,
Hail to the school we love,
Here's a toast to thee."

The members of the band who participated in the concert are as follows:

Clarinets, Donald Vaughan, Winston Peterson, Edmund Pendleton, Julius Mooney, Peggy Davis, Myra Frost, Oliver Cleveland, Bob Barnes, Jimmie Henning, Jack Jones, Frances Bassett, Herbert Glasscock, Cecil Brown; flutes, Eula Bridges, Frances Nybeck, Pat Weems; oboe, Eleanor Reynolds; piccolo, Wiley Fancher.

Percussion, Sara Henry Reynolds, Mary Jean Kennerly, Dama Wills.
(Continued on page 2)

College May Day Held Saturday, May 6

The annual Alabama College May Day was presented Saturday, May 6, on the athletic field.

The Greek theme was carried out in costumes, scenery, and music. The queen of the May, Aphrodite, was Marinelle Oliver, and Best Citizen, Pallas-Athene, was Kathleen Williams.

Aphrodite and Pallas-Athene decided to have a festival on Olympus and invite some maidens from the earth to participate in the celebration. Iris, Ellen Preuit, was the messenger to establish contact between the gods and mortals.

The Speech Chorus gave "Ode On a Grecian Urn," and the Dance Group presented "A Grecian Frieze." The celebration was ended by calling forth the maidens to dance around the maypole.

Jr. I's Write And Produce Operetta

An operetta, written, produced, and directed by the Junior I class, was presented to a large audience in Palmer Hall, Friday, May 12, at 1:30. The title of the production was "The Pharaoh's Caravan."

The idea for the operetta grew out of a study of Egypt made by the class. Margaret Bickler was authoress and Mayo Baker directed. The entire class took part, twenty of them being characters in the play. Helen Clayton, Fouts Parnell, Ed Jeter Phillips, and Betty Cain took the principal parts. Mayo chose the characters and directed the dramatic part of the presentation. Margaret directed the musical portions.

The plot concerns an Egyptian princess, Elona, who is tired of court life and deserts her father's palace to join a caravan in search of adventure. The caravan is captured by a distinguished nobleman, Amon, who falls in love with Elona. Together they return to ask the Pharaoh's permission to be married. Refusing, the Pharaoh banishes Amon from the palace, but Elona slips away and joins him. A sandstorm brings them back to the palace where the Pharaoh gives his consent to the marriage.

An audience, made up largely of students, parents, and faculty, paid 5 cents and 10 cents to witness the production. Everyone agreed it was an excellent one.

Speech Classes Attend Banquet

On Monday night, May 21, the three speech classes of this school entertained with a banquet at the Plaza Grill. After they had finished their meal and each person had made a speech, they went to the show to see "Rose of Washington Square."

The toastmaster, Ray Atchison, contributed numerous jokes, that made the banquet a much more enjoyable one.

Those who attended this delightful occasion were Miss Loretta Skelly, Genny McLendon, Kate Bowden, Mary Nell Gentry, Louise Lovelady, Frances Bassett, Audrey Harrison, Edith Nell Ward, Margery Harrison, Doris Thomas, Delene Cost, Ray Atchison, Donald Vaughan, Julius Mooney, Floyd Lovelady, Billy Rotenberry, Junior Findley, and Clyde Gardner, Jr.

They are sure all of those who were present will agree that it was one of the nicest banquets given this year, and they believe everyone of you wish you had taken speech this year. Better late than never is their slogan. Won't you join them next year?

WELL-KNOWN EDUCATION LEADER HERE ON VISIT

Dr. Frank S. Jenkins, nationally known educational leader and head of the Southern Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges, visited Montevallo High School on Wednesday, May 17.

He discussed teaching problems and educational aims with various teachers during his visit. He also observed classes in progress and inspected handiwork created by the pupils.

HIGH SCHOOL BANK WILL LEND MONEY NEXT YEAR

The Montevallo High School Bank is pleased to announce that next year it will be possible for students to borrow money from the bank.

For amounts from one to ten dollars, students must pay fifty cents monthly until the loan is repaid. On amounts from eleven to twenty dollars, students must pay a dollar a month interest. Before a student may borrow, he must have his parents' signature on the note. The loan may be repaid in one or two months, preferably one. Mr. Tidwell feels that this plan will be a help to some students.

How Teachers Spend A Summer Vacation

What will our teachers be doing this summer? Well, there is very little vacation time ahead for them.

Mr. Tidwell will be teaching at Alabama College six weeks and at the Southern Association Work Shop at the University of North Carolina the last five.

Miss Dudley will go to Washington to see the king and queen of England. Then to Virginia and to the World's Fair in New York. Her last five weeks will be spent at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill.

Mrs. Hardy will have a quiet vacation catching up on her books of Roman history, and others. Perhaps she may take an extension course at Alabama College.

Mr. Hicks will go to his home at Shady Grove, Alabama, to enjoy a little peace and quiet.

Miss Barksdale will take a six weeks vacation to parts of Florida, Tennessee, and Alabama. She will then come back to Montevallo to teach six weeks of summer school.

Miss Thomas will go to her home at Ragland, Alabama, and if plans mature, to the San Francisco Golden Gate Exposition.

Mrs. Hubbard and Miss Kennedy will work in the college and high school libraries all summer. They will make a few small trips.

Miss Stripling will study at Duke University.

Mr. Varnell will vacation in Northeast Alabama and parts of Florida. The last five weeks will be spent studying.

Miss Barker will go home to Nashville and then teach five weeks of (Continued on page 4)

Science Classes Visit University

The chemistry and physics classes of Montevallo High School visited the chemistry exhibit at the University of Alabama, Friday, April 21. This was the celebration of the annual Chemistry Day of the University. Exhibits, everything pertaining to chemistry, were shown and proved to be very interesting to the students.

Things of interest were: A dark room showing the effect of polarized light on minerals and rocks; the silver plating of metals; the blood test; the freezing of things with liquid air; the model paper mills; and plants living in chemical solutions without the use of soil.

The Montevallo High School students seemed to think this day was well spent and they came back with a better knowledge of the importance of chemistry.

Student Interest Next Year's Aim

School Work To Center On Student's Interest More Than Ever

Work at Montevallo High School next year will be centered around student interest more than it has been in the past.

Although the plans are still indefinite, the teachers who attend the Work Shop this summer hope to work them out more in detail. They hope to give the students more choice in their studies and have more elective subjects so that the student may choose according to his needs and interests.

In the required subjects such as science, history, and mathematics, they hope to let the student follow his own interests, too. The faculty had hoped to give every student integrated work, but because of scarcity of space and the small teaching force they fear they cannot do so.

If funds can be obtained, among other things, the school wishes to buy a car and train physical education teachers this summer so that they can give instruction in driving a car correctly next year.

Forum Club Discusses School Spirit

The Student Forum, recently organized discussion club, held a meeting Tuesday, May 16, in the Elementary School. The topic for discussion was "How We Can Show Our School Spirit."

Three student speakers made short talks on different phases of the main topic. Donald Vaughan spoke on "How We Can Show Our School Spirit in the Classroom." Edith Nell Ward then made a talk on "How We Can Show Our School Spirit in Sports." Anne Appleton followed this with a speech on "How We Can Show Our School Spirit in Supporting School Enterprises." All three talks were interesting and informative.

After the speeches, discussions by the group were carried on, led by John Orr, the chairman for the meeting. Margaret Kilgore was elected chairman for the next meeting which took place sometime last week.

If the reader is not familiar with the Student Forum's set-up, here is a complete outline:

The Student Forum was suggested two months ago in an editorial in The Spotlight. It really grew out of an "objectives group" that met to discuss the school's aims. The Forum attempts to be the most truly democratic organization in school. Anyone in the Senior High School may attend meetings and Junior High classes may select five representatives.

The chairman and topic discussion for every meeting is selected by the group at the preceding meeting. The chairman gets three or four speakers for the meeting and after their talks, leads the discussion.

The two aims of the organization are to bring problems out into the open for discussion and thereby attempt to solve them.

The Forum will begin again next fall and plans a busy year.

The SPOTLIGHT

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Montevallo, Ala.

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THANKS!

The Spotlight wishes to take this occasion to thank every student and teacher in the high school for their wholehearted cooperation in helping with the Spotlight Carnival.

We feel that this sort of thing is what the school needs to show everyone that Montevallo High School can accomplish what they set out to do. If the Carnival becomes an annual affair, the whole school would be closer together, better organized for any other undertaking.

CURTAILING CLASSES

There has been a great deal of criticism lately about how much the school has curtailed classes so pupils may attend meetings, go to baseball games, see motion pictures, rehearse plays, etc. Much of this criticism, coming from both teachers and students, has been warranted, for some of these extra-curricular activities could have taken place after school hours.

Yet it must be remembered that this is a consolidated school, and many students must leave school at 3 o'clock. And it also must be remembered that this, as a progressive school, must encourage these activities.

There really isn't much of a problem here because next year we have been promised a daily activity period and it ought to take care of the situation. However, if it doesn't, we, as students, should be perfectly sure that our extra-curricular activities are important enough to cut a class for.

Letter to The Editor

Editor-in-Chief, Spotlight
Montevallo, Alabama
Dear Anne:

In the Spotlight of March, 1939, there appeared an article in which it was stated that the library here at the high school had recently received about two hundred new books. We all wish that this were true. Since September, the library has received eighty-four new books. About forty of these are "easy books" for the use of the primary grades. Although our library here serves eight hundred twenty-five people, we have spent this year one hundred five dollars.

Would that a recent acquisition of two hundred new books were true.

V. KENNEDY,
Librarian.

Swappin' Yarns

He: You're wasting your time telling me hair-raising stories.
She: Why?

He: Can't you see I'm bald?
—The Pioneer,
Tifton High School,
Tifton, Ga.
* * *

Butcher's Love Song

I never sausage eyes as thine
And if you'll butcher hands in mine,
And liver 'round me every day,
Well seek some ham-let far away,
And meat life's frown with love's carcaress,
And cleaver road to happiness.

—The Signal,
Central High School,
Columbia, Tenn.
* * *

I thought it were she
She thought it were me
But when we came together
It weren't neither of we.

—Teacola.
* * *

There was a young lady named Patch,
She was fond of the music of Bach,
She said, "It's not fussy
Like Brahms or Debussy,
Sit down and I'll play you a snatch."
—Alabamian.
* * *

Fog

Blinding, maddening, untouchable,
fog.
Cold and gray, death-like
fog.
Highways swathed in blinding
fog.
Friend of death, menace to man,
godlike, fog.
Tiny, sightless beings embraced in
maddening fog.
Blinding, maddening, untouchable,
fog.

—The Acropolis,
Barringer High School,
Newark, N. J.
* * *

I wish that I were a snowflake
With a hue of pearly satin,
Through the air I'd be afloat
Instead of studying Latin.

Willie Rose,
Tall and thin,
Sat upon a little pin,
Willie Rose.

Roses are red, violets are blue,
I move tomorrow,
My rent is due!
—The Piedmont Highlander
Piedmont, Cal.

Now since school is out, we can set our alarm clock back an hour without getting called down in Mr. Tidwell's office.

Book Review

Why I Like LISTEN, THE WIND

Listen, The Wind is a good story because it is a simple adventure story of two people who encountered great dangers to make traveling safer for other people.

This story makes you know that Anne Lindbergh was a good wife and she cooperated with Charles. The Lindberghs were not the kind of people to give up easily, because of hard luck. The Lindberghs tried to get their plane into the air and couldn't, they tried again and again and finally succeeded. At all times the Lindberghs were full of courage, but they planned things very carefully to avoid unnecessary risks, using maps, instruments, and all information available in regard to weather conditions. Both of the Lindberghs helped each other,

High School Has Variety of Nicknames

It has been said that Montevallo High has the most widely varied assortment of nicknames for its pupils ever heard of. For the past decade or so, we have been making an advanced study of these peculiar and fantastic monickers.

Beginning in the ranks of the faculty, and excluding certain complimentary appellations attributed to the most successful of the nicknaming geniuses of the past ten years, we find a mere handful of titles distributed among these tutors, but rarely used by the students. There is one name, however, that stands as a monument to the leadership of Montevallo's one and only football and baseball coach, "Captain" Leon Hicks. At the 1938 senior banquet he was raised to the rank of major—but it looks as if the title of Captain is here to stay. As far as the rest of the faculty names go—we hadn't better—

Beginning the second part of our thesis with the students of the senior class, we come upon such time-honored names as "Foghorn" Vaughan, "Conduly" Brown, "Lightning" Gardner (because of his speed in walking and running), "Jeep" Gentry (Fred gave her this one), "Bud" Milstead, "Sis" Tomlin, and one or two other unspellable ones.

The Senior II's boast of "Pete" Peterson, "Skint" Lovelady, "Rabbit" Adams, "D" DeMent, "Jetta" Stone, and a motley selection of other naturally derived monickers.

In the lower levels in grades, there abound such rare species as "Obby" man, "Marty" Frost, "P. D." Peterson, "Lamb" Pearson, "Bubber" Davis, "Sierrus" Reynolds, "Wink" Peterson, "Foots" Farnell, "Pick" Bridges, "Tootsie" Clayton, and myriads of other scattered and hidden titles.

If we have offended anyone, either by the use of his or her name, or by not putting it in the paper, see next year's staff and maybe they'll do something about it. The use of nicknames among students is a very commendable practice, as long as the names do not become uncomplimentary. The use of nicknames for faculty members by students is to be frowned on by every real M. H. S. pupil worthy of the name, with the possible exception of calling Mr. Hicks "Captain," and all of you should discourage this as much as possible, because the big boss—ahem, pardon—Mr. Tid—er, uh, excuse me, it slipped, Mr. Tidwell, the principal, doesn't approve of it in the least.

and were careful in all places and at all times.

The Lindberghs didn't impose on people if they could help it. Anne had everlasting courage when she was with her husband.—Murray Fancher.

AND TELL OF TIME, By Laura Krey

And Tell of Time takes place during reconstruction days. It tells how the white men, particularly in Texas, overcame the carpetbag rule and re-established a government of their own. At the end of the Civil War, Cavin Darcy went to a distant cousin's plantation to help him restore order there. After marrying Lucinda, one of his cousins, he returned to his native Texas only to find that the Yankees, who were in power, had established martial law and that Negroes were overrunning the towns. He took charge of his plantation on the Brazos.

This book tells very interestingly of his running the plantation and helping the other former Confederates in overcoming the Yankee rule and forcing the Negroes back to the plantations.

Here and There

Here we are, with months of brainstorms, history, algebra, and papers over and a good hot summer ahead. And we need it, too.

Winding up the year in that lighter frame of mind have been picnics, trips, and whatnot. The Sr. I's pulled out in fine style Tuesday for a much talked-of trip to Tuscaloosa and Moundville. The heat didn't seem to dampen anyone's spirits, and after a fine day of inspecting mounds, Smith Hall, etc., a tired bunch rolled into town late Tuesday afternoon. Not to be deterred, all the Jr. I's pulled a trip to Birmingham Wednesday. They saw the airport and topped off with lunch in the city. Also out for some fun were the classes of Junior II's, who seem to be rabid on the subject of picnics. Or section, undaunted by torrents of rain, celebrated in the Boy Scout cabin and had the time of their lives!

"A sad but joyous farewell" (or so Julius said) from our "dignified seniors." We can believe it's joyous too, with all these banquets, dances, and so forth they've been reveling in. And speaking of dances, those of Senior III who took in the senior dance say there was nothing like it. The punch was good, the hangar floor grand, so we don't doubt it. However, we have a feeling that in spite of it all, Wiley and a few others sorta hate to leave.

Old but still eventful news was the Arista banquet, taking place amid roses and candlelight, with Donald Vaughan, Eula Bridges, and Julius Mooney taking off speaking honors.

Afterwards everyone adjourned to the auditorium for attractions of the night, the stunts. Those Senior I's up and walked up the first prize again with a skit on modern hats. Second were the Junior II's and then the Senior II's. But speaking of the Junior II's, they had everybody just about rolling in the aisles with their scene on Miss Dudley sailing the Atlantic in a tub. Event No. 2 of that memorable Friday was the Arista dance, following the banquet. Although the dance was rather small, it didn't seem to cut out the fun. But special mention should go to Eula Bridges for the very clever decorations. In short, we say the night was a BIG success.

Last minute news in the form of Boothton romances is that Bessie Warren may soon be Mrs. Argo at the present rate, and that it seems strange that Mildred Stancil invites Robert DeMent to all the parties. H'm. Can it be love?

And so the end of another school year. Au revoir, and here's hoping for a great summer.

—GERTIE GAB.

Band Gives Annual Spring Concert

(Continued from page 1)

Brewer Carpenter, Pick Bridges; baritone, James Baker, Fred Pearson; trumpets, Billy Rotenberry, Frank Bassett, Jack Flummer, Edith Carpenter, Stoddard Waller, Thomas Henderson, Ed Jeter Phillips, Wesley Lovelady; mellophones, John Orr, Sylvia Appleton, Sam Adkins; French horns, Anne Appleton, Lydia Bridges; trombones, Jimmie Wyatt, Houston Adams, Francis Peterson, Julia Ward, Bobby Cleary, Sara Ann Stephens, Trueman Shaw, Warren Kicker, Oliver Bridges; tubas, James Battle, Leonard Lawley.

On Saturday, May 27, the band gave an outdoor concert for commencement visitors.

Starting the Muses

Have you ever had a trail
follow
As you travel along on some lonely
country road?
You feel as if you're not alone and
often glance behind
To catch a glimpse of the much-
wanted companion.
If you are out among the
bushes
As it is not to trip and
make a noise.
The road is covered with
and it watching
The High Self not be
If you are lonely
Notice the trail of its
company.
Stop and talk when it stops.
Or even kick a rock from its path-
way.
It will do no harm and is often a
lot of company
To a lonely passer-by.

—Dorothy Warren.

LOVE

Love is:
Children laughing,
Stars twinkling,
Perfumed roses,
Mothers' caresses,
Falling tears,
Whispered prayers,
Skies of blue—
Briefly, love is you!

—Margaret Kilgore.

FIREFLIES

When night shadows begin to fall,
I watch you.
One by one you appear,
And I count you one by one.
Then suddenly night shadows darken,
And you—like the stars in heaven
Flood the sky with soft flickering
lights.
All night long you continue your
flickering,
Till dawn sweeps away the darkness.
Then you return to your hiding
place
We know not where,
To stay till shadows fall again.

—Mary Holcombe.

DEATH

Death.
It is a breeze
That dips, picking up souls,
And letting them drift
Into
Eternity.

—Margaret Kilgore.

WONDERING

Out of the beautiful sun-lit sky
Birds in flocks come sailing by,
There I sit beneath a shade
Wondering at the world God hath
made.

By and by as night draws near,
Out of the dusk I can hear
The lonely song of the whip-poor-
will,

I wonder—and I wonder still.

—Delene Cost.

SUCCESS

Take a teaspoon of
determination,

One brimming full of
pluck,

A heaping spoon of
perseverance,

And stir in a glass of
ambition,

With a large portion of
prayer—

And you are sure of
success!

—Margaret Kilgore.

THE SONG OF THE HUNTER

Just give me a wide, wide forest,
With all its valleys and nooks,
And let me wander there alone
Far from the realms of books.

Just give me my old bloodhound
And my trusty old rifle, too,
Then I would wander far away
And bid you all adieu.

Just let me wander through the land
And read Nature's face and look
For there you'll find many things
That are never found in books.

—Raymond Bearden

LIFE

Life is a long winding road
Beginning with the low planes of
childhood
And gradually winding up a
mountain
To the top... DEATH.

The road is smooth and easy to
travel at first

Then it varies from

Rough

Hot

Muddy

Bumpy

To smooth

Cool

Beautiful memories.

Finally the top... DEATH—

Beyond that cannot be seen.

Many travel this road
Some walking
Slowly
Surely
Others running swiftly
With eyes half-closed.
Neither sure of what is ahead.

—Jimmie Wyatt.

Senior Class Prophecy

Classmates, teachers, friends (?)—
For us all this is a very special occa-
sion, sadful but joyful. In fact, it is
so special I suddenly find myself
gifted with a magic power, power to
look far into the future years. As I
concentrate it all becomes clearer and
I find myself ten years hence looking
at strangely familiar faces, faces of
my former classmates. One by one,
they pass before my searching eyes.
The mist is fading, yea, surely fad-
ing, for I am looking at the baby
face of Kate Bowden, I beg your par-
don, the name is now Gunn. There
is no doubt Kate's ambitions have
been realized, for she is now the lead-
ing socialite in a fair city of Pennsylv-
vania, the wife of a prominent young
business man.

The scene changes; I see Walter
Adkins has settled down to leading
the newly organized Nazi forces in
Alabama. He is receiving ample sup-
port in this venture from his wife,
the former Lanice Terrell.

There is another shift and I find
myself looking into the office of J. A.
Brown, Jr., owner of the Brown En-
terprises. J. A. is dictating to his
dark-haired secretary. Do I recognize
the little lady? Why of course, it's
Hazel Maudling. I am led to believe
she is working so that her future hus-
band, Bobby Cleary, may have the
advantages which a high school edu-
cation affords.

This charming scene vanishes into
the mist and I find myself face to
face with Louise Countryman. I con-
verse with that fair lady for a few
moments. She tells me when the strike
is finally called off she and her A.
F. of L. sweetie will go middle-aisle
it. Good luck, Louise.

The typing fingers of Elma Child-
less play before me now. Yes, she is
till with Miss Utterback, now a well-
known director on the New York stage,
acting as Miss Utterback's private
secretary.

Now I hear the patter of little feet.
Two brown-eyed youngsters skip down
a country road. The woman following
behind is extremely fair—surely she
is not the mother of the olive-skinned
pair. Why, as I live and breathe, it is
Annie Laurie Ingram. Refusing to
break her life-long friendship with
Ila Lucas, Miss Ingram is acting as
nursemaid for Ila and Clay on their
modernly equipped chicken farm.

A newsboy shouts noisily, and as I
listen, I hear him mention Arthur
Fiddle. Somewhere, sometime, I heard
that name before. Now I remember
—another school pal. Arthur is now
favoring the Brooklyn Dodgers with
his fast ball.

In a mad rush Junior Findley is
seen — I believe he's chasing Baby
Face Jones. Perhaps, we shouldn't say
Junior. Since Mr. Findley is a famous
G-man, he would probably prefer be-
ing addressed as J. E.

The bright lights of Calera Cafe
attract us now, and as I peep through
the window, I see Delene Cost and
Margaret Culver Bentley. Yes, Sam
and Margaret have succumbed to the
inevitable. Delene is still waiting for
her man!

Outside the cafe in their '37 Ford

(believe it or not) we find Mr. and
Mrs. Cecil Blankenship. Mrs. Blanken-
ship is very blonde, and I am sure I
heard him call her Willie Ray.

The next view shows us the pros-
perous establishment of Frost Lumber
Company. Mary Nell and Fred have
worked hard these past five years.
They deserve such success.

Silence! The soft tread of the white
parade is emerging from St. Vincent's
Hospital. Leading the line we find
Maurice DuBose, Alline Ellison, Mar-
gery Harrison, Mildred Houston, Ro-
berta and Marie Lucas.

To the melodic strains of her
theme song, "Deep Purple," we hear
the popular voice of Peggy Payne as
she sings herself into the hearts of
millions.

A few blocks away we hear the tap-
ping feet of Pelham Thomas and Zem-
ma Holcombe. Their only rivals are
the rapidly fading Ginger Rogers and
Fred Astaire.

Strolling across the campus of Ala-
bama College, we find a romantic look-
ing couple. As we draw closer, we re-
cognize Sug Lovelady. He's still giving
the girls down there a break.

A glittering sign catches my eye—
International Liars Club. In smaller
letters I see the words William Vin-
cent, president, Wilburn Vincent,
vice-president, Eloise Argo, secretary.

Garages are predominant in the
sketch. It seems Mr. and Mrs. Hammit
George are giving the Blankenship's
garage competition. Mrs. George, the
former Lucile Anderson, is entertain-
ing her old friend, "Bits," while her
husband, Wilbur, is in Birmingham.

I am now striving to see who is di-
recting that speech chorus on the
stage of Palmer Hall. One last glance
shows us it's Margaret Roland, who
has replaced Miss Skelly as speech
teacher.

Listen! The unhappy wail of a small
child interrupts us; we find that
Herman Blackmon is taking advantage
of his wonderful voice singing lulla-
bies to Herman, Jr. Junior's mother is
the former Miss Jainie Horn, of
Jemison.

The green acres of a well-tended
farm surround me. The joint owners
of this fine estate are Aubrey and
George Cahoon.

I have been trying to direct my fo-
cus on our ole pal, Wiley Fancher.
For some unknown reason I cannot
(Continued on page 4)

Dr. W. J. Mitchell

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Montevallo, Alabama

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And

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RENT A BICYCLE

White Hardware Company

HOLCOMBE'S
"GOOD THINGS TO EAT"
Phone 76

Arista Club Gives Annual Banquet

On Friday night, May 5, members of the Arista Club, faculty, and guests attended the annual Arista banquet.

During the meal several members of the club delivered speeches. Donald Vaughan, president of the club, gave an address in which he expressed his appreciation for the cooperation shown by the members of club and faculty. Eula Bridges, vice-president of the Senior II class, made a farewell speech to the Senior III's. Julius Mooney, vice-president of the Senior III class, expressed the Senior III's regret on leaving their Alma Mater.

After the banquet stunts were given by the classes. The groups with winning stunts were: Senior I's giving a very original stunt, "High Hatters." The cast included: Proprietor (Mr. Stetson Knox-Dobbs), Ethelle Nathews; saleswomen, (Miss Trim, Miss Brim, Miss Prim), Sara Ellen Stephens, Martha Thomas, and Elizabeth Cunningham; designer, Edythe Carpenter; customer, Eleanora Reynolds; models, Hitler Helmet, Julia Ward, Chamberlain Chapeau, Fannie Fay Killingsworth, Red Radical Rizarre (Russian for hat) Georgia Mae Kendrick, La Rosy Felt, Elizabeth Kilgore, Scotch Bonnet, Myra Frost, Cap'n Cap, Julia Ward, Barker Bonnet, Edythe Carpenter, Tid-Lid (an integrated hat), Fred Pearson.

The Junior II class presented several skits about many of our teachers which were transferred to the audience by television. The cast included: announcer, George Howell; Spotlight Snooper, Vance Barnes; Kate Smith Waller, Peggy Davis; Baby Snooks and father, Ben Moore and Dama Willis; Eleanora Reynolds and Francis Peterson, Pat Weems and Dave Carden; Miss Dudley and Dennis O'Keefe, Mary Jean Kennerly and A. J. Pickett; Charlie McCarthy and Bergen, Bubba Davis and Robert E. Lyman; Dorothy Lamour and Captain Hicks, Frances Nybeck and Kenneth Cunningham; girls in living room scene, Carolyn Ray, Ruth Ellen Fitz, and Iris Kirkpatrick.

The Senior II's presented "Kill or Cure," a shadow operation: Victim, Margaret Kilgore; doctor, Billy Rotenberry; nurses, Anne Appleton, Willie Pearl Seale; shadow operators, Eula Bridges, Edith Nell Ward, Frances Bailey, and Eloise Shores.

Class Prophecy

(Continued from page 3)

locate him, I am informed by good authority that he is still in college. Perhaps he is a student at Vanderbilt University. Of course, you all know that Donald Vaughan is a prominent professor there. It seems I read somewhere that Prof. Vaughan is to treat his class to a bus trip to Tuskegee next Thursday. He is the owner of a very modern bus—a bus with lights! From Tuskegee he hopes to continue on to Montgomery, where Julius Mooney, campaign manager for Ray Atchison, is speaking. Mr. Atchison is running against Bibb Graves for Governor of Alabama.

A crack of the bat brings us to with a start as we see Sam Hartley giving the boys at M. H. S. a workout. Sam has replaced Cap'n Hicks as coach. Speaking of Cap'n Hicks, we hear that he has married his former secretary, Ruth Weaver.

We wander over Boothton way for our next little glance of former students, and see Mildred Stancil and Geraldine Pike hastily giving finger-waves to the new customers of the "You Should Look Better" beauty shop.

Fortune seems to have slighted Edith Nell and her husband, L. O. Ferris. As we look in on this little household, we see Edith Nell busy pressing L. O.'s pants after they went "busted" in the cleaning business.

My time is growing short. I feel the spell breaking. Things are flying past me. I see housewives, housewives, a regular flock of them. Why, it's Louise, Margaret, Mary Frances, and Mae. They're gone now, and in their place I see people slaving over exams. They're very distant, but it's plain to see they're Doris Thomas, Louise Gregg, and Fanny Bassett. Seems as though they're trying to pass final tests for typing teachers.

As the last scenes fade into the distance, I hear J. A. Brown leading a choir singing "As the Saints Go Marching On." Perhaps that's a warning for me. Could be!

—Bud Milstead.

On Writing Essays

By Robert Adams

Somewhere on this vast planet we call Earth, there are happy men and women, people who go about their work singing, with no troubles to weight down their joys. Let them laugh and sing and play. They have no burden such as I have. True, they may be living in constant fear of war, or they may not know where their next meal is coming from, or their home may have just left them, helped to some unknown destination by a stray bomb or two. But do they have to write an essay? No. Do they dream of beautifully turned phrases at night only to wake up to a cold world where ideas are as scant as women's bathing suits? No. They have no troubles comparable to the suffering and sleeplessness caused by having to write a document calculated to attract a nod

of approval from a critical teacher.

There are probably droves of people who can turn out as neat a hunk of literature as the old masters were capable of. But I am not one of that fortunate group. Ideas do not flow from me in mighty streams. Occasionally a thin, emaciated trickle of an idea drips from my brain but so small is this pitiful stream that a flowering idea dies from lack of moisture.

Being unable to think of a good subject for this essay myself, I begin to hound my friends for some suitable material. But, alas, my poor comrades are laboring under the same burden that has crushed me to earth. This problem is slowly crushing them, too. They avoid my eye. They are stooped and gray — old before their time. Poor fellows! I comfort them as best I can and stumble away.

My time grows short. In two brief days I am supposed to have this document, complete to the last comma, on the teacher's desk of judgment. I grow weaker and weaker. I become pale and my brain has furrows in it that are six inches deep, but ideas for the subject of an essay elude my frantic grasp.

Can I write about answering letters? No. We have already read one such essay. Can it be a biography? No. Wait, I think I've got it! It will be a humorous essay on writing essays. Humorous, eh? What irony! To think of humor when I can hardly crack a smile from worry from this overwhelming problem.

Anyway, I have an idea. Now I can sleep again. My food will no longer taste like ashes in my mouth. I feel better already.

(Eat, drink, and be merry, you poor, deluded fool. You have yet to write the darn thing!)

GOOD LUCK TO THE GRADUATE

Goodbye to the pranks—

that you got in a jam for,

Goodbye to exams—

that you stayed up to cram for,

Goodbye to the quizzes—

You didn't prepare for,

Goodbye to professors—

you didn't much care for,

Goodbye to the subjects—

that you had a "snap" for,

Goodbye to the classrooms—

that you used to nap in,

Goodbye to them all! Shed a tear

as you're parting,

And good luck to you now

In the life you're starting.

—A Jemison Student.

How Teachers and A Summer

(Continued from page 1)

summer school here.

Miss Walker will be at home at Athens, Alabama, and then at the work shop at Chapel Hill.

Mrs. Waller will teach at Alabama College and the high school, and then will study at Chapel Hill work shop.

Mr. Bagwell will teach at summer school and study at the University of North Carolina work shop.

Miss Beasley will teach at New Orleans and the high school, and then will be at Chapel Hill work shop.

Miss Beasley will teach at Alabama College and the high school, and then will study at Chapel Hill work shop.

Miss Martin will study at State Teachers College, Iowa.

Mrs. Nybeck will be at home all summer except for a few small trips.

Miss Baugh will study at Northwestern and plans to go to New York World's Fair. She will then visit in Arizona, Maryland, and Virginia.

Miss Utterback will teach six weeks of summer school and make a visit to New Orleans. Then she will go to Columbia University to study.

Miss Tutwiler will spend her vacation in Greensboro, Alabama, all summer, with perhaps a few short trips.

Miss Skelly will go to her home in Hinkley, Illinois, and maybe take an extension course.

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